Short Story

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“What an odd construction,” thought Gouraurg 12s4, as he continued to slither around the giant black carbon pyramid left behind by an ancient civilization on the newly discovered planet, Lymptron 8. Surely, with enough examination, he’d be able to find the entrance that led into the burial chamber although building out of black carbon did tend to boggle the mind.

There were others in his advanced scout group who still held the belief that these pyramid structures had a completely different function than the ones discovered in the dry desert area of Momean 18. But to Gouraurg 12s4, any alternatives were simply ludicrous. As far as he had seen, the civilization they were studying weren’t advanced enough to have developed the LPI4G process (laser pressure ionization 4 gamma) that would let them convert all the material to the clear rock form of carbon. And burning the carbon for heat and energy was simply less efficient than a vast number of sources including even the star that Lymptron 8 was orbiting; let alone that burning the amounts seen on this site would entirely destroy the planet in less than the lifespan of the average Slogfle (290 revolutions around the star).

So Gouraurg 12s4 and his team had concluded that this area must be the burial sites of many important people who were using the black carbon as a preservative and once they had discovered the secrets of the pyramids, they would find similar bodies as those of the Momean 18 pyramids. Hopefully the 1200 nargoPood energy detector would arrive soon and they’d scan the insides of the structures and solve this mystery once and for all.